

citedly indicating with his hands just how far the diminutive second baseman had missed him with the ball.

It proved that Schulte was anxious to put himself in a position to score, and that he would not idly take whatever was handed to him. Just how much this steal meant developed when Zim stung a single, and Frank counted.

Incidentally, that third inning brought out some good baseball on the part of the Cubs. Two were out before anything started. Then Fisher singled and stole second. Schulte repeated the performance, and Zim stuck in another single and steal. The locals discovered that Catcher Glenn did not have the range of the keystone, and profited. They were quick to take advantage of the weakness of the opposition, and teams which can do that win games that would ordinarily go the wrong way.

Lavender pitched excellently, with more confidence than he displayed at any time last season. Good's homer was a beautiful line drive which dented the tin sign in right field.

Reb Russell in his first real start of the season was not the air-tight southpaw he was in 1913, but he was so much better than the Russell of 1914 that no despair need be felt by South Side fans. Eight hits were registered on him in seven innings; when he was lifted. Cicotte finished the game and was hit for two runs, one of which Russell had put on to bloom.

In the first six innings Russell pitched some fine baseball. He had speed, a good curve and better control than the ordinary southpaw. In a couple of weeks he will be ready to stand beside the right-handed stars and bear his share of the burden.

If Jack Fournier breaks into the Sox outfield with his big bat it will not be in left field. At least, not for some time. Tommy Quinlan is holding down that job acceptably and leading off in an encouraging manner, getting to first as often as can

be expected. His hitting has been tidy and he has the patience to wait until the ball is put over the plate. He has put strength into the team and Felsch and Collins are the fellows who will have to speed up to keep Fournier inactive.

Finishing with the Browns today, the Sox open a series in Detroit tomorrow.

The Whales leave town today and they depart with colors flying. Tinker's men have a plurality of two wins over their losses and if they can keep that pace up on their first trip "abroad" they will be playing some ball.

Judging from the four games the Whales have staged, the North Side has a real ball team. There is youth a-plenty in the infield and after the first battle that youth began to feel at home. The stage fright has about deserted the team.

Jimmy Smith is the main example of this. Smith was lucky the first day not to have a fielding chance come his way. It gave him a day to get used to the crowd. Since then he has lined up like a real veteran. The lightweight shortstop has gone after everything that was hit his way. He has picked off flies that were in the third baseman's territory when the sun interfered with the third baseman, and he has gone back of second on hot grounders and made perfect plays. Smith's strongest point so far in the stick line has been sacrificing. But the youngster has a lot of time to locate his batting optical.

Farrell on the keystone sack is mighty good playing material for Smith to be with. Farrell and Smith make up the youngest center sack duet in the Federal league and they sure do work well together. Farrell has been connecting with the ball. When he hits he hits hard.

So far the Whales' pitching staff has gone along nicely. Johnson, Hendricks and Prendergast line up in great style. Also the pinch hitters look good. Hanford's pinch hit in